

THE ANOKA STAR.

Published every Saturday, at the Randolph Building, Anoka, Minnesota.

By A. G. SPALDING.

TERMS.
Two Dollars per annum, strictly in advance.

The Press is the great lever of civilization; the agency of development, enlightenment, progress, and perfection of mankind; the instrumentality of the life, order and beauty of human society. Therefore, it should never be degraded by low base and trifling things; but whatever is good for all men, aiding them in their intellectual development, and their moral, social and political welfare—that should be the work of the Press.

THE ANOKA STAR.

Virtue, Intelligence, Order, Industry, Friendship, Unity, Happiness.

VOLUME I.

ANOKA, MIN., SATURDAY, SEPT. 3, 1864.

NUMBER 49.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Ten lines or less make one square.
One column, one year, \$50.00
Half column, one year, 30.00
Quarter column, one year, 15.00
Business cards, 10 lines or less, one year, 6.00
One square one week, 75
Each additional week, 25
Legal advertisements at St. Paul rates.
Bills payable at the end of each quarter.

To be a successful business man, one should first thoroughly understand his business; 2d, he should possess proper business habits—activity, order, promptness and punctuality; 3d, he should be honest, sociable, agreeable and inviting in his manner; 4th, he needs to become acquainted with the people and they with him; and to this end he must ADVERTISE.

UNION PRESIDENTIAL TICKET

For President:

Abraham Lincoln,

OF ILLINOIS.

For Vice President:

Andrew Johnson,

OF TENNESSEE.

For Representative in Congress—2d District:

Ignatius Donnelly,

For Presidential Electors:

CHARLES H. LINDSEY, J. N. MURDOCK,

JOHN G. BERTZ, J. W. MURPHY.

For Chief Justice of the Supreme Court:

THOMAS WILSON.

For Associate Justice:

S. J. R. MILLER, JOHN M. BERRY.

For State Senator:

JOHN S. PILLSBURY OF HENNINGSEN COUNTY.

For Representatives in State Legislature:

F. M. STOWELL OF ANOKA COUNTY.

STEPHEN HEWSON, OF HENNINGSEN COUNTY.

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For County Attorney:

R. C. MITCHELL.

For District Clerk:

A. C. TILDEN.

For Coroner:

S. STOKWELL.

For County Surveyor:

ELIAS PRATT.

The News.

Fort Morgan was unconditionally surrendered on the 23d ult., with 600 prisoners, sixty pieces of artillery, and a large quantity of material. Only one of our army was killed and seventeen rebels.

The prospect of capturing Mobile is thought to be very encouraging.

The Tallahassee, after destroying a large number of vessels on our eastern coast, ran into Wilmington, passing our blockading squadron, and is now safe under rebel guns.

Grant still holds his place on the Weldon Road. His army is being reinforced at the rate of 4,000 a week.

Over two thousand persons have been murdered by the Indians on the plains, and the work is still going on.

The Chicago Convention.

The great national Democratic Convention was held at Chicago on Monday. After a three-days' session they succeeded in nominating George B. McClellan as a candidate for President.

There was some confusion and rowdiness, but a respectable unanimity on the final choice. Loud shouts are raised on this result among the copperheads throughout the land. They now expect confidently to rule the day at the November election, when they will join hands with Jeff. Davis, and we shall have peace and prosperity!

But we think the feeling of loyal men can be no less jubilant than that of the copperheads. No man could be surer of defeat than McClellan. There could have been no better result to that Convention. The black vomit of the whole North has been spewed up at Chicago. The mountain of copperhead democracy has labored and brought forth—"Little Mac." He is now the representative of all the rebels want in the North. There is no compromise with Fremont coalition abolitionism—no disguise—no mixing with any phase of pretended loyalty; but just the naked, pro-slavery, pro-rebel, copperhead, traitor. Can such men elect a President? Can they succeed in neutralizing and turning backward all that is glorious in the four years' history of our nation? No, we think not!

The Democratic District Convention was held here on Thursday, which nominated the following candidates: For State Senator, — Merriman of St. Anthony; For Representatives, J. C. Frost and E. M. Fridley; County Auditor, James Starkey; Sheriff, Jedediah Kimball; Commissioner for 3d Commissioners' District, Phineas Frost.

A Bear.—On Sunday last a large bear was seen in the lower part of our town, and being pursued by some of our citizens, ran into the Mississippi, where he was pursued by the ferryman, who fired a gun shot into him and beat him with a club. But he escaped down the river.

For the Anoka Star.

The Steam Mill.

MR. EDITOR:—It may seem needless for me to "put the coat on" in respect to the editorial charge of yours last week upon the "property holders" refusing to contribute to the Steam Mill subscription, to gratify a "political pique." But as all classes are known here, whether of the "property holders" or the "poorer class," it is the same as if names had been called; therefore it is but just for me, as one, to make a word of defence. I did not contribute to that fund—but for other reasons than a "political pique." I think I am not often behind in the matter of generosity; but in the case under consideration, it did not seem to me as one that properly came under that head. The proprietors of the burnt mill are abundantly able to bear the loss. Few others in this vicinity are now as well off as they. Calls for charity are often made upon me, and in most cases they are met with a liberal response. But this certainly was not one of that kind.

Yours truly,
PROPERTY HOLDER.

REPLY.

We made no question in respect to the general liberality of "Property Holder," nor that of others of his class. We meant to bear especially upon the excuse he gives in this particular case of the steam mill. We commended those who had contributed on the ground, not that it was an act of charity to the proprietors of that mill, but that the contributors exhibited a manly and enterprising spirit, which would promote their own interest and the good of the town; and felt that it was an example worthy to be followed by others. There is no mistake about it. Now we say, should the Angel Gabriel propose to establish a magnificent institution here, at the cost of a million dollars, and he had the means to do it, we should wish to invest something in it, for our own sake and for the general good. This would be enterprise; and to apply the idea let us say, that whatever advantages there may be on our territory, great or small, they belong, in a proper sense, to each and all, and the people should act as with a united interest to sustain and improve them.

As to "political piques" and "personal prejudices," allow us to say, they are quite natural and common, but needless and censurable—because they do not often arise from an honest difference of opinion on matters of principle, but rest on something personal and selfish. And the Christian way to cure them is, by the exercise of generosity and liberality, even toward those we don't like. And if we have any man here rich above all the rest, who (so to speak) could put the whole town in his breeches pocket, we venture to suggest, that by a liberal, frank, cordial, inviting, and impartial course toward all—even his enemies—he would probably allay every such prejudice and pique.

Society.

Society, like an army, needs to be well officered in order to a high success in business and moral attainments. In the army, soldiers are brave and daring, but for want of the right generals are liable to great disasters and failures. A field, a state, a country is lost, just for want of a general! So in society, there is immense failure for want of generalship. What family, school, church, community, business, or enterprise, can boast of the very best management? The proper officers are wanting. Moreover, in the army, every man is drilled to thoroughness, exactness, and perfection of movement, before he takes a responsible place. Do not men in society need the same drilling? But they do not get it. Will they ever have it?

Potatoes are selling here at 50 cents a bushel.

For the Anoka Star.

Questions.

MR. EDITOR:—What do you think of the organization of a "Lincoln Club" in this town for the purpose of establishing regular headquarters during the coming campaign, securing papers and documents, and all possible information, and thus by concert of action be ready to meet and check some of the "little Mac" copperheadism which already begins to manifest itself in our midst? Let us hear from you.

If you are true to your country, and are ready to act as you pledged yourself to do when you voted in the Republican convention, it is right for you to speak out as a loyal journalist. No half-and-half lukewarmness will do these times. We have work before us, and we want to draw the line of demarcation clearly between true loyalists and cowardly copperheads. Let us have your sentiments in plain English.

ANSWER.

We want a Lincoln Club, by all means. Organization is always necessary to efficient work. Too much cannot be done at this crisis in the way of circulating documents on the great issue now before the American people. Spread abroad the light of truth. We hope every man will take his place, show his hand, and do the most he can.

The second question is already answered. Of course, if we have a Lincoln Club, it is to hold up the banner of Lincoln and Johnson. No man is to commit suicide by working against himself. The business of loyal men at the North is to fight Copperheads at the ballot box, as our armies fight the rebels with leaden balls.

A "Poor" Qualification.

Men in our State are now and then claiming office on the ground that they are poor. They seem to think if they have failed of success in their own business, that is no reason they should not be fully qualified to manage other men's affairs, and those of the whole State. But this idea is exceedingly fallacious. We object to it, and also to the notion of turning our State capital into an almshouse. It might be an improvement to build a new capital for legislators, and then make the present one an asylum for imbeciles.

Local Patriotism.

Local patriotism may be termed the love of one's own town, neighborhood, and home, and a disposition to labor for them. It is easy for men to talk loudly about country and patriotism, but if tested by what they do at home, how hollow would the professions of many be proved to be! The name of patriot does not belong to them. Yet this should be the test of every candidate for office, high or low.

ASSAULT AND BATTERY.—On last Saturday, Charles Baldwin, the well known Stage Agent, was arrested and brought before Justice Blodgett, upon a charge of cruelly beating and kicking Charles O. Blanchard. The accused pleaded guilty, and after the examination of two witnesses, he was fined \$25 and costs.

This case, like most other criminal cases that have been determined before our Justices of the Peace for the last few months, was appealed.

We guess that the next term of our District Court will not be so short as the last.

The Copperheads talk about planting themselves on the Constitution. This means that they are putting the Constitution under their feet.—[Atlas.]

Democracy sees the "wickedness" of the Administration. Why does it fail to see the wickedness of the Rebellion?—[Atlas.]

HENS.—Is it right for one to let his hens destroy the good things in a neighbor's garden?

For the Anoka Star.

REPLY TO JAMES STARKEY.

KENZ KRIK, OYVUSS 29.

MISTER EDITOR:

I aint no nusepaper righter, butt I mus sa a wound aboute that are feller Starkey, wot rit fer yu lass weke.

I never seed how yu Noky focs lykes for tu parsecuit eny boddys jes coz enny boddys trys tu beee samboddy. Yu darent cheet that are man Starkey out or hys leeshun when hee lyved inn Noky. Hee woz gud ennf thenn, coz hee kep gud wiskee, an hee niver lowd norme tu fites of a sundy inn hiz hous.

But yu sed then hee woz gaged inn a onlorfull biznes; butt hee woz a gud demeracrat, an yu didden du nothin tu hym cept dyve him oute toune. Then hee woz sow loryal hee listied, an gutt tu beee capn; an fer ol hee woz inn the sarvis tu munce, hee niver gutt restid butt unst, an hee gutt ofr quik as hee cud, an goed bac tu Kerlombos, an went rite tu sellen licker agin. Hee woz a demeracrat, an of hee hadnt terned uneyenest an kum elene over tu Noky tu mete in kunnvshun, yu fellers thare wudent gutt madd an choeted hym oute hiz voat. Hee woz madd coz that Rev. mann want knom-enayated rite an fare, an i donte beleve hee woz, coz yu throdde thurtene voits eegsacely, an oll theee Rev. mann gutt woz thurtene. "Yu cud se twant fare, butt thenn cussed nigger allishunists sed we in a dynarsty, an theee Rev. mann shied goe. O i tel yu, sich ax-yuns wud spile enny mann or partice, an malk enny uneyenest krye out, lett us lee demeracrats an boult the knom-enashun, an teche them Noky fellers thare am a gold mn ould izryell. uss Kuntury focs is boum knott tu beee sound agin, an arter this ere tyme, of yure Noky mann donte gitt moren oll theee voits wot is karst, weee will kri "dynarsty i dinarsty" an oll oll gud uneyenists in Kerlombus tu techo yu sum mour bout gud.

but fer oll yu sarsed that mann Starkey see, wee sum ov uss kinder fele ass howe hee wasent oll rite. Thee weeke afour yu hadd the Kunnvshun hee woz a rele ould fashun Mackleleron demeracrat; an wen hee lected his self tu the Kunnvshun hee terned uneyenest; an sunc ass yu cheted hym soe badd, hee tryde tu tern demeracrat agin, an only gutt bak fer es Kopperhed, an thare hee stiks. Wee no hym. Hee aint a dynarsty; butt hee am a rele narsty, Kopper culled, pussylanimuss, rebill cimperthyzur—hee aint nothen elce.

Mister editior: i i a trow demeracrat, an i spose yu thort i woz madd coz yu didnt knomernate Starkey; butt know sur e bobbe, i woz onle funin oll thee tyme. There is thre kyndes or krittters wot i dyspize, naimlee—Rumceler, guverment thefe, an Kopperhed. An eff thatt Kerlombos wand a uneyenest aint won or theee, yu then bee aint, thatt's oll.

unkle ZEKE.

The Continental for September is on our table, with the following contents:

Our Domestic Affairs, by George Wurtz; Rhone, Chapter XII.; Aphorisms, by Rev. Asa S. Colton; A Glance at Russian Politics, Part I, by Charles M. Mead; Asleep: A Castle in the Air, by E. Foxton; The Devil's Canon is California, by Henry R. Auchincloss; Fly Leaves from the Life of a Soldier, Part I.; The Sacrifice, by S. J. Bates; Street Verse, by E. B. C.; The Undivine Comedy, A Polish Drama, by Count Sigismund Krasiński, translated by Maria Walker Cook; Sound Reflections, by E. B. C.; The Constitution Amended, by Henry Everett Russell; Ayril's Raid, by Alfred B. Street; Observations of the Sun, by Charles E. Townsend; An Army: Its Organization and Movement; Fourth Paper, by Lieut.-Col. C. W. Toller; A. G. M.; Violations of Literary Property, The Federalist—Life and Character of John Jay, by Henry T. Tuckerman; A Sign, by Virginia Vaughan; The Autiquity of Man—A Philosophic Debate, by William Henderson; Who Knows? by Edwin R. Johnson; Literary Notices. Terms, \$3 a year, in advance. Postage paid by the Publisher—John F. Trow, 50 Greene Street, New York.

We have received the Atlantic for September, and present our readers with the contents, as follows:

The Cadmean Madness; The Bridge of Clond; The Electric Girl of La Perriere; Literary Life in Paris, III.; The Maskers; Cullet; What will become of Them? II.; Forgotten; Wet-Weather Work, VIII.; Regular and Volunteer Officers; The Total Depravity of Inanimate Things; What shall we have for Dinner? Before Vagabond; Our Visit to Richmond; Reviews and Literary Notices; Recent American Publications; Ticknor & Fields, Publishers, 135 Washington Street, Boston.

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A Mother's Thoughts

BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

Silent and lone—silent and lone! Where, tell me where are my little ones gone? Who used to be playing about my knee? With their noisy mirth and boisterous glee; Who littered the carpets and misplaced the chairs, And scattered their playthings all unaware; Who called for their snugglers with eager shout, And while they were getting ran in and out; Who kept all the apples and nuts from spoiling, And never saved jackets and pants from soiling, Had ever a want and ever a will That added a care to my heart, until I sometimes sighed for the time to come When they'd all be big and gone from home?

Silent and lone—silent and lone! Where, tell me where are my little ones gone? There's no little faces to wash to-night, No little troubles for mother to right, No little blue eyes to be sung to sleep, No little playthings to put up to keep, No little garments to be hung on the rack, No little tales to tell, no nuts to crack, No little tangle bed brim full of riddle, Calling for mamma to settle the frolic, No little soft lips to press me with kisses— (Oh! such a sad, lonely evening as this is!) No little voices to shout with delight, "Good night, dear mamma, good night, good night!"

Silent and lone—no little ones here To startle a smile or chase back a tear.

Silent and lone—silent and lone! Where, tell me where are my little ones gone? It seemeth but yesterday since they were young, Now they're all scattered the world's paths among. Out where the great rolling trade-stream is flowing; Out where new firesides with love-lights are glowing; Out where the graves of their life-hopes are sleeping; Not to be comforted—weeping, still weeping; Out where the high hills of science are ascending Up mid the cloud-crimps, up, up, still ascending, Seeking the sunshine that rests on the mountain, Bridling and chiding still, still at the fountain; Out in the thoroughfares all of them moiling; Out, out in the wide, wide world, striving and toiling.

Little ones, loved ones, playful ones, all, Who went when I bade, and came at my call, Have ye deserted me? Will ye not come Back to your mother's arms—back to your home?

Silent and lone! silent and lone! Where, tell me where are my little ones gone? Useless my cry. Why do I complain? They'll be my little ones aever again! Can the great oaks to the acorns return? The broad rolling stream flow back to the byrnie? The mother call, childhood again to her knee, That in manhood went forth the strong and the free?

Nay, nay, no true mother would ask for them back! Her work nobly done, their firm tramp on life's track Will come like an organ-note, lofty and clear, To lift up her soul, and her spirit to cheer! Out though the tears fall when silent and lone, She'll know it is best they are scattered and gone! Silent and lone—silent and lone!

That bill, O Father, not my will be done!

JOSIE BILLINGS WANTS TO MAKE A FEW BETS.

I want tew malk the followin bets: First.—I want tew bet 7,000 dollars that Abraham Linkum, Esq., and his wife, and his son Bob, will be the next President of the United States of Amc rica.

Secondly.—I want tew bet 35 dollars that I shant vote for john c. fremont, nor no other man will, who voted Abe Linkum the last time hee run.

Thirdly.—I want tew bet 17 dollars that the shecarger convention cant get electoral voat uv enny stait north uv Massey & Dixies line, unless it is uppir and Lowir Kanada.

Fourthly.—I want tew bet 10 dollars that john c. fremont's letter uv except ants embodiz the shecarger platform, and enuff elce tew dam enny man.

Fifthly.—I want tew bet several hundrid dollars that this war goes rite on, and enny thing that gits in the way uv it, whether it iz Jeff Davis or the Democratic platform, gits knott higher than the top uv Mount Pisger.

Sixthly.—want tew bet my noat for 1,000 dollars, payable six months befor it iz due, that George B. McClellan, esq., the rev. Fernandy Wood, or Valldigham, the pilgrim, will hav tew beee the nominee at the shecarger consvshun, elce the Democratic party will have tow malk a nu platform tew sute sum decent man.

Seventhy.—I want tew bet awl the rest uv mi real and imaginary Estait, that General U. S. Grant Kant be injudet tew run agin enny utler man butt Jeff. Davis, and ef he doant run agin him wuss than a steel pinted ram, within the next two or three years, enny man may hev me, my hairs and assigns forever and ever, amen. I want tew bet the above betts.

—The Missouri Germans are getting ready to vote for Lincoln. The Missouri Zeitung, one of the leading German papers at St. Louis, says: "We see very plainly that the Fremont movement is dying in Missouri, and we don't want to quarrel on account of a half dead favorite. Let the dead bury the dead; we shall work for the living."

—A man brought before a justice of the peace in Vermont, charged with some petty offence, pleaded in extenuation a natural infirmity: "I should have made a considerable figure in the world, Judge," said he, "if I hadn't been a fool; it's a dreadful pull back to a man."

GERMAN ECONOMY.

A late tourist in Germany describes the economy practiced by the peasants as follows:

Each German has his house, his orchard, his roadside trees so laden with fruit that, did he not carefully prop them up, tie them together, and in many places hold the boughs together by wooden clamps, they would be torn asunder by their own weight.

He has his own corn plot, his plot for mangel wurtzel or hay, for potatoes, for hemp, &c. He is his own master, and therefore he and his family have the strongest motive for exertion. In Germany nothing is lost. The produce of the trees and the cows

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Over two thousand persons have been murdered by the Indians on the plains, and the work is still going on.

The Chicago Convention.

The great national Democratic Convention was held at Chicago on Monday. After a three-days' session they succeeded in nominating George B. McClellan as a candidate for President. There was some confusion and rowdiness, but a respectable unanimity on the final choice. Loud shouts are raised on this result among the copperheads throughout the land. They now expect confidently to rule the day at the November election, when they will join hands with Jeff. Davis, and we shall have peace and prosperity!

But we think the feeling of loyal men can be no less jubilant than that of the copperheads. No man could be surer of defeat than McClellan. There could have been no better result to that Convention. The black vomit of the whole North has been spewed up at Chicago. The mountain of copperhead democracy has labored and brought forth—"Little Mac." He is now the representative of all the rebels want in the North. There is no compromise with Fremont coalition abolitionism—no disguise—no mixing with any phase of pretended loyalty; but just the naked, pro-slavery, pro-rebel, copperhead, traitor. Can such men elect a President? Can they succeed in neutralizing and turning backward all that is glorious in the four years' history of our nation? No, we think not!

The Democratic District Convention was held here on Thursday, which nominated the following candidates: For State Senator, — Merriman of St. Anthony; For Representatives, J. C. Frost and E. M. Fridley; County Auditor, James Starkey; Sheriff, Jedediah Kimball; Commissioner for 3d Commissioners' District, Phineas Frost.

A BEAR.—On Sunday last a large bear was seen in the lower part of our town, and being pursued by some of our citizens, ran into the Mississippi, where he was pursued by the ferryman, who fired a gun shot into him and beat him with a club. But he escaped down the river.

THE ANOKA STAR.

Virtue, Intelligence, Order, Industry, Friendship, Unity, Happiness.

VOLUME I.

ANOKA, MIN., SATURDAY, SEPT. 3, 1864.

NUMBER 49.

For the Anoka Star. The Steam Mill.

MR. EDITOR:—It may seem needless for me to "put the coat on" in respect to the editorial charge of yours last week upon the "property holders" refusing to contribute to the Steam Mill subscription, to gratify a "political pique." But as all classes are known here, whether of the "property holders" or the "poorer class," it is the same as if names had been called; therefore it is but just for me, as one, to make a word of defence. I did not contribute to that fund—but for other reasons than a "political pique." I think I am not often behind in the matter of generosity; but in the case under consideration, it did not seem to me as one that properly came under that head. The proprietors of the burnt mill are abundantly able to bear the loss. Few others in this vicinity are now as well off as they. Calls for charity are often made upon me, and in most cases they are met with a liberal response. But this certainly was not one of that kind.

Yours truly,
PROPERTY HOLDER.

REPLY.

We made no question in respect to the general liberality of "Property Holder," nor that of others of his class. We meant to bear especially upon the excuse he gives in this particular case of the steam mill. We commended those who had contributed on the ground, not that it was an act of charity to the proprietors of that mill, but that the contributors exhibited a manly and enterprising spirit, which would promote their own interest and the good of the town; and felt that it was an example worthy to be followed by others. There is no mistake about it. Now we say, should the Angel Gabriel propose to establish a magnificent institution here, at the cost of a million dollars, and he had the means to do it, we should wish to invest something in it, for our own sake and for the general good. This would be enterprise; and to apply the idea let us say, that whatever advantages there may be on our territory, great or small, they belong, in a proper sense, to each and all, and the people should act as with a united interest to sustain and improve them.

As to "political piques" and "personal prejudices," allow us to say, they are quite natural and common, but needless and censurable—because they do not often arise from an honest difference of opinion on matters of principle, but rest on something personal and selfish. And the Christian way to cure them is, by the exercise of generosity and liberality, even toward those we don't like. And if we have any man here rich above all the rest, who (so to speak) could put the whole town in his breeches pocket, we venture to suggest, that by a liberal, frank, cordial, inviting, and impartial course toward all—even his enemies—he would probably allay every such prejudice and pique.

Society.

Society, like an army, needs to be well officered in order to a high success in business and moral attainments. In the army, soldiers are brave and daring, but for want of the right generals are liable to great disasters and failures. A field, a state, a country is lost, just for want of a general! So in society, there is immense failure for want of generalship. What family, school, church, community, business, or enterprise, can boast of the very best management? The proper officers are wanting. Moreover, in the army, every man is drilled to thoroughness, exactness, and perfection of movement, before he takes a responsible place. Do not men in society need the same drilling? But they do not get it. Will they ever have it?

Potatoes are selling here at 50 cents a bushel.

For the Anoka Star. Questions.

MR. EDITOR:—What do you think of the organization of a "Lincoln Club" in this town for the purpose of establishing regular headquarters during the coming campaign, securing papers and documents, and all possible information, and thus by concert of action be ready to meet and check some of the "little Mac" copperheads which already begins to manifest itself in our midst? Let us hear from you.

If you are true to your country, and are ready to act as you pledged yourself to do when you voted in the Republican convention, it is right for you to speak out as a loyal journalist. No half-and-half lukewarmness will do these times. We have work before us, and we want to draw the line of demarcation clearly between true loyalists and cowardly copperheads. Let us have your sentiments in plain English.

ANSWER.

We want a Lincoln Club, by all means. Organization is always necessary to efficient work. Too much cannot be done at this crisis in the way of circulating documents on the great issue now before the American people. Spread abroad the light of truth. We hope every man will take his place, show his hand, and do the most he can.

The second question is already answered. Of course, if we have a Lincoln Club, it is to hold up the banner of Lincoln and Johnson. No man is to commit suicide by working against himself. The business of loyal men at the North is to fight Copperheads at the ballot box, as our armies fight the rebels with leaden balls.

A "Poor" Qualification.

Men in our State are now and then claiming office on the ground that they are poor. They seem to think if they have failed of success in their own business, that is no reason they should not be fully qualified to manage other men's affairs, and those of the whole State. But this idea is exceedingly fallacious. We object to it, and also to the notion of turning our State capital into an almshouse. It might be an improvement to build a new capitol for legislators, and then make the present one an asylum for imbeciles.

Local Patriotism.

Local patriotism may be termed the love of one's own town, neighborhood, and home, and a disposition to labor for them. It is easy for men to talk loudly about country and patriotism, but if tested by what they do at home, how hollow would the professions of many be proved to be! The name of patriot does not belong to them. Yet this should be the test of every candidate for office, high or low.

ASSAULT AND BATTERY.—On last Saturday, Charles Baldwin, the well known Stage Agent, was arrested and brought before Justice Blodgett, upon a charge of cruelly beating and kicking Charles O. Blanchard. The accused pleaded guilty, and after the examination of two witnesses, he was fined \$25 and costs.

This case, like most other criminal cases that have been determined before our Justices of the Peace for the last few months, was appealed.

We guess that the next term of our District Court will not be so short as the last.

The Copperheads talk about planting themselves on the Constitution. This means that they are putting the Constitution under their feet.—[Atlas.]

Democracy sees the "wickedness" of the Administration. Why does it fail to see the wickedness of the Rebellion?—[Atlas.]

HENS.—Is it right for one to let his hens destroy the good things in a neighbor's garden?

For the Anoka Star. REPLY TO JAMES STARKEY.

KENNE KRIK, Orguss 29.

MISTER EDITOR:

I aint no nusepaper righter, butt I mus sa a wound aboute that are feller Starkey, wot rit fer yu lass weke.

I never seed how yu Noky foces lykes for tu parsecuit eny boddie jes coz enny boddie trys tu be sambody. Yu darent cheat that are man Starkey out or hys leeshun when hee lyved inn Noky. Hee woz gud enuf then, coz hee kep gud wiskee, an hee niver lowd mome tu fites of a sundy inn hiz hous. Butt yu sed then hee woz gaged inn a onlorful biznes; butt hee woz a gud demeracrat, an yu didden du nothin tu hym cept dyve him outer tonne. Then hee woz sow loryal hee lissed, an gutt tu bee capn; an fer ol hee woz inn the sarvis tu muncie, hee niver gutt restid butt unst, an hee gutt ofr quik as hee cud, an good bac tu Kerlombos, an went rite tu sellen licker agin. Hee woz a demeracrat tu, an ef hee hadnt terned eny ennest an kum elene over tu Noky tu mete in kunnveshun, yu fellers thare wudent gutt madd an cheeted hym outer hiz roat. Hee woz madd coz that Rev. mann want kummernayed rite an fare, an i donte bleve hee woz, coz yu throdre thurente voves eggsally, an oll thee Rev. mann gutt woz thurente. S u cud se twant fare, butt them cussed nigger allahumists sed we iz a dynastie, an thee Rev. mann shet goe. O i tel yu, sich ayns wud spile enny mann or partice, an make enny eny ennest kry out, lett us bee demeracrats an boutt the knomernashun, an teche them Noky fellers thare am a godd inn ould izryell. uss Kantry foces is boum knott tu bee sune d agin, an arter this ere tyme, ef yure Noky mann donte gitt mornen ol thee vovs wot is karst, wee wil kri "dynasty! dynasty!" an oll ol gud eny ennest in Kerlombus tu teche yu sum nopr bout goode.

butt fer ol yu sarsed that mann Starkey soe, wee sum or uss kinder fele ass howe hee wasent ol rite. Thee weke afour yu hadd thee Kunnveshun hee woz a rele ould fashun Mackleleoron demeracrat; an wen hee lected his self tu the Kunnveshun hee terned eny ennest; an sune ass yu cheted hym soe badd, hee tryde tu tern demeracrat agin, an only gutt bak fer es Kopperhed, an thare hee stiks. Wee no hym. Hee aint a dynastie; butt hee am a rele narsty, Kopper culledr, pussylani-muss, rebillid cimperthyzur—hee aint nothen elce.

Mister editior: i is a trow demeracrat, an i spose yu thort i woz madd coz yu didnt knomernate Starkey; butt know sur e bobbe, i woz onole funin oll thee tyme. There is thre kyndes or kriterers wot i dyspice, naimlee—Rumceler, guverment thefe, an Kopperhed. An eff thatt Kerlombos wand q eny ennest aint won or theze, yu then hee aint, thatt's oll.

unkle ZEKE.

The Continental for September is on our table, with the following contents:

Our Domestic Affairs, by George Worts; Annone, Chapter XII.; Aphorisms, by Rev. Asa S. Colton; A Glance at Russian Politics, Part I., by Charles M. Mead; A Castle in the Air, by E. Foxton; The Devil's Canon in California, by Henry B. Archibald; Fly Leaves from the Life of a Soldier, Part I.; The Sacrifice, by S. J. Bates; Street Verse, by E. B. C.; The Upland Comedy, A Polish Drama, by Count Sigismund Krasinski, translated by Maria Walker Cook; Sound Reflections, by E. B. C.; The Constitution Amended, by Henry Everett Russell; Averill's Raid, by Alfred B. Street; Observations of the Sun, by Charles E. Townsend; An Army's Its Organization and Movement; Fourth Paper, by Lieut.-Col. C. W. Toller, A. G. M.; Violations of Literary Property, The Federalist—Life and Character of John Jay, by Henry T. Tuckerman; A Sign, by Virginia Vaughan; The Antiquity of Man—A Philosophic Debate, by William Henderson; Who Knows? by Edwin R. Johnson; Literary Notices. Terms, \$3 a year, in advance. Postage paid by the Publisher—John P. Trow, 50 Greene Street, New York.

We have received the Atlantic for September, and present our readers with the contents, as follows:

The Cadmean Madness; The Bridge of Clond; The Electric Girl of La Perriere; Literary Life in Paris, III; The Maskers; Cullet; What will become of them? II; Forgotten; Wet-Weather Work; Regular and Volunteer Officers; The Total Depravity of Inanimate Things; What shall we have for Dinner? Before Vicksburg; Our Visit to Richmond; Reviews and Literary Notices; Recent American Publications. Ticknor & Fields, Publishers, 135 Washington Street, Boston.

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A Mother's Thoughts

BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

Silent and lone—silent and lone! Where, tell me where are my little ones gone, Who used to be playing about my knee, With their noisy mirth and boisterous glee; Who littered the carpets and misplaced the chairs, And scattered their playthings all unaware; Who called for their suppers with eager shout, And while they were getting run in and out; Who kept all the apples and nuts from spoiling, And never saved jackets and pants from soiling, Had ever a want and ever a will, That added a care to my heart, until I sometimes sighed for the time to come When they'd all be big and gone from home?

Silent and lone—silent and lone! Where, tell me where are my little ones gone? There's no little faces to wash to-night, No little troubles for mother to right, No little blue eyes to be sung to sleep, No little playthings to put up to keep, No little garments to be hung on the rack, No little tales to tell, no nuts to crack, No little trouble but brain full of folk, Calling for mamma to settle the frolic, No little soft lips to press me with kisses—(Oh! such a sad, lonely evening as this is!) No little voices to shout with delight, "Good night, dear mamma, good night, good night!"

Silent and lone—silent and lone! To startle a smile or clasp back a tear.

Silent and lone—silent and lone! Where, tell me where are my little ones gone? It seemeth but yesterday since they were young, Now they're all scattered the world's paths among. Out where the great rolling trade-stream is flowing; Out where new fire-sides with love-lights are glowing; Out where the graves of their life-hopes are sleeping; Not to be comforted—weeping, still weeping; Out where the hills of science are ascending, Up mid the cloud-shifts, up, up, still ascending, Seeking the sunshine that rests on the mountain, Drifting and drifting still, still at the fountain; Out in the thoroughfares all of them moiling; Out in the wide, wide world, striving and toiling.

Little ones, loved ones, playful ones, all, Who when I bade, and came at my call, Have ye deserted me? Will ye not come Back to your mother's arms—back to your home?

Silent and lone! silent and lone! Where, tell me where are my little ones gone? They're my cry. Why do I complain? They'll be my little ones aever again! Can the great odds to the oceans return? The broad rolling stream flow back to the byrnie? The mother call, childhood again to her knee, That in manhood went forth the strong and the free?

Yes, say, no true mother would ask for them back! Her work nobly done, their firm tramp on life's track!

Will come like an organ-note, lofty and clear, To lift up her soul, and her spirit to cheer! But such the tears fall when silent and lone, She'll know it is best they are scattered and gone! Silent and lone—silent and lone! They'll, O Father, not my will be done!

JOSH BILLINGS WANTS TO MAKE A FEW BETS.

I want tew maik the following bets: First.—I want tew bet 7,000 dollars that Abraham Linkum, Esq., and his wife, and his son Bob, will be the next President of the United States of Ame-rica.

Secondly.—I want tew bet 35 dollars that I shant vote for John C. fremont, nor no other man will, who voted Abe Linkum the last time hee run.

Thirdly.—I want tew bet 17 dollars that the shecarger convention can't get electoral roat v enny stait north v Massey & Dixie's line, unless it is uppir and Lowir Kanada.

Fourthly.—I want tew bet 10 dollers that John C. fremont's letter v enny annt emboidiz the shecarger platform, and enuff elce tew dam enny man.

Fifthly.—I want tew bet sevral hundrd dollers that this war goes rite on, and enny thing that gits in the way uv it, whether it iz Jeff Davis or the Democratic platform, gits knott higher than the top uv Mount Pisgah.

Sixthly.—I want tew bet my noat for 1,000 dollers, payable six months befor it iz due, that George B. McClellan, esq., the rev. Fernandy Wood, or Val-lanigham, the pilgrim, will hav tew bee the nominee at the shecarger convenshun, elce the Democratic party will have tow maik a nu platform tew sute sum decent man.

Seventhy.—I want tew bet awl the rest uv mi real and imaginary Estait, that General U. S. Grant Kant be injuced tew run agin enny utler man butt Jeff. Davis, and ef hee doant run agin him wuss than a steel pinted ram, within the next two or three years, enny man may hev me, my hairs and assigns forever and ever, amen. I want tew bet the above bets.

—The Missouri Germans are getting ready to vote for Lincoln. The Missouri Zeitung, one of the leading German papers at St. Louis, says: "We see very plainly that the Fremont movement is dying in Missouri, and we don't want to quarrel on account of a half dead favorite. Let the dead bury the dead; we shall work for the living."

—A man brought before a justice of the peace in Vermont, charged with some petty offence, pleaded in extenuation a natural infirmity: "I should have made a considerable figure in the world, Judge," said he, "if I hadn't been a fool; it's a dreadful pull back to a man."

GERMAN ECONOMY.

A late tourist in Germany describes the economy practiced by the peasants as follows:

Each German has his house, his orchard, his roadside trees so laden with fruit that, did he not carefully prop them up, tie them together, and in many places hold the boughs together by wooden clamps, they would be torn asunder by their own weight. He has his own corn plot, his plot for mangel wurtzel or hay, for potatoes, for hemp, &c. He is his own master, and therefore he and his family have the strongest motive for exertion. In Germany nothing is lost. The produce of the trees and the cows is carried to market. Much fruit is dried for winter use. You see wooden trays of plums, cherries, and sliced apples, lying in the hot sun to dry. You see strings of them hanging from the windows in the sun. The cows are kept up the greater part of the year, and every green thing is collected for them. Every little nook where the grass grows, by the roadside, river and brook, is carefully cut by the sickle, and carried home on the heads of women. Nothing of the kind is lost that can possibly be made of any use. Weeds, nettles, uay, the very goosegrass, which covers the waste places, are cut up and taken for the cows. You see the little children standing in the streets of the villages, and in the streams that generally run down them, busy washing these weeds before they are given to the cattle. They carefully collected the leaves of the marsh-grass, carefully set their potato tops for them, and even, if other things fail, gather these leaves from the woodlands.

—The slaves of Cuba recently prepared to rise, but were defeated by one of the conspirators getting frightened.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, ANOKA COUNTY—IN PROBATE COURT. In the matter of the estate of Chauncey C. Thiers, late of Anoka County, Illinois, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Mrs. Ruth Ann Thiers, widow of Chauncey C. Thiers, deceased, and Administratrix of the estate of said deceased, representing that there is property in the County and State aforesaid, which she, the said Administratrix, desires the administration thereof should be given to Charles J. Hawkins. It is ordered that said petition be heard on the first Monday in October, A. D. 1864, before the Judge of this Court, at the Probate Office in this County, at 10 o'clock A. M., and it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to the said day of hearing, in the Anoka Star, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Anoka, in said county. Dated August 31, 1864. 49:31 A. P. LANE, Probate Judge.

High School.

THE next Term of the Anoka High School will commence Tuesday, September 6th. The best facilities will be afforded in this School for young persons of both sexes to gain a knowledge of the Common and Higher English Branches, as well as the Languages. Tuition (payable in advance) \$5. 40:41 W. B. GREENE, Prin.

MUNGER BROS,

MUSIC DEALERS,

CONCERT HALL BLOCK,
Third Street, Saint Paul, Minnesota

SOLE AGENTS FOR

STEINWAY & SONS,

CHICKERING.

UNITED PIANO FORTES

CALENBORG & VAUPEL,
JAMES V. VOSEB,

FISCHER'S AND
GROVESTEIN'S PIANOS.

Also, Prince's Melodeons and School Organs, and Mason & Hamlin's Cabinet Organs and Melodeons. All the above instruments at Manufacturer's prices. We always keep a full assortment of Strings, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Flutes, Clarinets, Pipes, Drums, Bagles, Band Instruments, and all others pertaining to the trade. We have a constant hand the only complete stock of Sheet Music, Musical Instruments, and Musical Merchandise in the Northwest. Church Organs, Melodeons and Pianos tuned and repaired. N. B.—All instruments sold by us are fully warranted. 42:17

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,

PHILADELPHIA, PA. DISEASES OF THE NERVOUS, SEMINAL, URINARY AND SEXUAL SYSTEMS—new and reliable treatment in reports of the HOWARD ASSOCIATION—sent by mail in sealed letter envelopes free of charge. Address Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. 40:17

MISCELLANY.

Uncle Abe and Andy.

Come! Sing your banners forth, my boys,
And sing about right hands;
Old Abe is in the field again,
And with him Uncle Andy.

Sing "The Columbia" with a will,
And "Yankee Doodle Dandy,"
The Stars and Stripes shall win the day,
Hurrah for Abe and Andy!

Although the Jersey track, my boys,
Is heavy like, and sandy,
We'll beat the Copperhead race,
With Uncle Abe and Andy!

—The Secretary of the Woman's National Convention says: "In Connecticut we have excellent silks made for dresses and ribbons for bonnets. In Economy, Pennsylvania, beautiful velvets, both cut and uncut. In Philadelphia the best of kid gloves. There are several excellent linen factories this side the water. Fine beverges are made in Massachusetts, the best sewing silk, good thread hose, and cambric muslin. Ladies have but to demand American goods and their wants will soon be supplied.

—"Mr. Smith," said the counsel, "you say you once officiated in a pulpit—do you mean that you preached?" "No, sir; I held the candle for a man who did." "Ah, the court understood you differently. They supposed the discourse came from you." "No, sir; I only threw a light on it."

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD.

THE CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

THE extensive and comprehensive facilities in its possession enables the Proprietor of the Weekly Herald to guarantee the latest and most reliable information possible to be obtained, not only from all parts of the United States, but from all parts of the world.

In home correspondence, engaged at heavy cost, and connected with each new naval and military expedition of the government prove that it is determined to leave no spot unexplored by its operations, and no event can occur that shall not find immediate report in its columns. It costs the proprietor over one hundred thousand dollars per year to maintain its corps of correspondents in the field.

In its collection of Foreign News the Herald has for years held a high position, and it will endeavor in the future to maintain the stand it has assumed. It has special correspondents stationed in all of the principal cities of the world. Its telegraphic arrangements extend to wherever the electric wires are stretched. When the Atlantic cable is laid, which will soon be accomplished, telegrams will be received from Europe and Asia, as well as from the United States. Then our readers will have the events of the week in all parts of the civilized world regularly and clearly laid before them.

The proprietor devotes a portion of his paper to Literature, Fashion, Agriculture, the Mechanic Arts, Sporting Matters, Business, Theatrical and Financial Reports, Cattle Markets, General News, and reports of all events calculated to form an excellent metropolitan newspaper—a weekly photographic view of the events of the world—and all at a very low price.

The Weekly Herald is issued every Saturday morning, and furnished at the following rates:
One copy, ... \$2
Five copies, ... 8
Ten copies, ... 15
Any larger number, addressed to names of subscribers, \$1.50 each.

An extra copy will be sent to every club of ten. Twenty copies, to one address, one year, \$25, and any larger number at the same price.

An extra copy will be sent to clubs of twenty. Advertisements to a limited number will be inserted in the Weekly Herald.

The Daily Herald, three cents per copy. Ten dollars per year for three hundred and sixty-three issues. Five dollars for six months. Two dollars and fifty cents for three months.

JAMES GOLDEN BENNETT,
Editor and Proprietor.

Northwest corner of Fulton and Nassau sts., New York City, N. Y.

There can be no traveling agents for the Herald.

French Breakfast and Dinner COFFEE.

OWING to the very high price of Coffee, and the great difficulty in procuring a good, uniform and reliable article, our customers have often expressed a wish that they could be supplied from first hands. It was the intention of THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY to do a strictly Tea business, but we have had some customers living at a distance that have relied upon us to supply them exclusively with Tea and Coffee, it being inconvenient for them to come to New York for the Great Tea and Coffee Bazaar of this country—and as our Tea Taster was possessed of information relating to a Coffee that could be furnished at a moderate price, and give universal satisfaction, and at the same time afford the retailer a handsome profit—we have been compelled to supply those parties. This Coffee has become so popular with our customers, and their sales have increased to such an extent that we have been compelled to make large additions to our machinery, which will enable us to supply a few more customers with it. We will therefore send it to those who may order.

It is just superseding all other Coffees.

This Coffee has been used for more than a century in Paris, and since its introduction into this country it has been in use by some of the leading French Restaurants here. The Parisians are said to be the best judges of coffee; and the great favor in which it is held by them is the best recommendation that can be produced for its fine flavor and healthy effects upon the human system.

We put up but one grade of this Coffee, and that is of a quality that our customers have found from experience will give perfect satisfaction and meet all the demands of their trade. It is the lowest price that we can reconquer.

We do all our business on the most extensive scale, buying the cargo and sell at only two cents per pound profit.

We put up this Coffee in barrels only, of 125 pounds each. This method of putting it up saves from 2 to 5 cents per pound to the consumer, and by its being in a large quantity it retains its fine flavor much longer in this form than in any other.

We send with each barrel Show Cards, Circulars and Posters, to assist the dealer to introduce to his customers. We hope our customers will take pains to have them well posted up and distributed, as it will be to their advantage to do so.

This Coffee we warrant to give perfect satisfaction, and if it does not please, the purchaser has the privilege of returning the whole or any part of it within 10 days, and having his money refunded together with all the expenses of transportation both ways.

We issue a Price Circular of our Teas and Coffees, which we are glad to send free to all who wish it. Consumers of coffee should inquire for the French Breakfast and Dinner Coffee, and be sure that it was purchased of the

GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS,

25 & 27 Vesey Street, New York.

46-2m

COPPERHEADS

Copperheads are a sentimental race, for they say they are "loyal to the Union as it was." That is, they are faithful to a memory. "The Union as it was" is dead and buried, and could no more be restored to existence than Stonewall Jackson. Its ghost haunts some people, but it can never be again in the flesh. If there is anything material about it, it is only as a skeleton is material. An Englishman who should say that he is loyal to the Stars and Stripes would be as reasonable as the American who proclaims his loyalty to "the Union as it was." A Union will exist should our armies smother that of the rebels; but neither our success nor the unconditional surrender of the rebels would restore the Union that was destroyed by the Confederates of 1861. Such restoration will take place on the same day that we shall see Dido in Carthage and Zenobia in Palmyra.—Boston Traveller.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

FIRST PERMANENT MILLINERY STORE IN ANOKA.

Mrs. Wm. W. Payne

WOULD announce to the citizens of Anoka and surrounding country, the fact that she has opened, in the building known as the Branch & Trask Store, west side of River, a large and well selected stock of fashionable Millinery Goods, consisting of Ladies' and Misses' Hats, with Ribbons and Trimmings to suit. Also, nice Head Boxes to put them in, with a great variety of other articles too numerous to mention, all of which she will sell as low as can be bought in this State.

Having secured the services of Mrs. J. H. Pearl, an experienced Milliner, she is confident of giving entire satisfaction, both as to style and quality of her work.

Repairing done to order.

Thankful to our friends for past favors of various kinds, we now solicit their trade and patronage in this line, as we will sell our goods as low as can be bought this side of Chicago.

Anoka, May 14, 1894. 35-2m

CHANGE OF TIME.

Office St. Paul & Pacific Railroad Company, St. Paul, Jan. 1, 1894.

On and after Friday, January 1, and until further notice, the Train of the St. P. and P. R. R. will run as follows:

Leaving St. Paul, 7:00 a. m.
" " " " 7:45 " "
" " " " 8:45 " "
Arriving Anoka, 8:40 " "

Leaving Anoka, 8:55 " "
" " " " 9:55 " "
" " " " 10:15 " "
Arriving St. Paul, 10:15 " "

Leaving St. Paul, 2:45 p. m.
" " " " 3:30 " "
" " " " 3:50 " "
Arriving Anoka, 4:22 " "

Leaving Anoka, 4:40 " "
" " " " 5:15 " "
" " " " 5:40 " "
Arriving St. Paul, 6:20 " "

F. R. DELANO,
Assistant Superintendent.

POST OFFICE, ANOKA.

OFFICE HOURS.

From 7 o'clock a. m. to 7:15 p. m.

DEPARTURE AND ARRIVAL OF MAIL.

Eastern Mail—Leaves daily, except Sundays; closes at 2 o'clock p. m.

Northern Mail—Leaves Anoka daily, except Sundays; closes at 2 a. m.

Princeton Mail—For Princeton, Cambridge and Brainerd, leaves Anoka on Friday at 10 o'clock a. m. Arrives at Anoka on Saturday at 4 o'clock p. m. Mail closes half an hour before the time of starting.

G. A. JENKS,
Post Master.

BLACKSMITHING.

JAMES M. McGLAULFIN,

ANOKA, - - - MINN.

World inform the citizens of Anoka and vicinity, that he can be found at all times at Ford's old shop on the east side of River, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work cheap for cash or produce. Particular attention paid to shoeing oxen and entire satisfaction warranted. Orders accepted and new ones made and mended to order. A continuance of patronage is respectfully solicited.

Anoka, January 15th, 1894.

WHEELER & WILSON'S

SEWING MACHINES.

Merit Alone Makes a Sewing Machine VALUABLE.

The people are perceiving that

Glowing Representations

ARE NOT MERIT.

That it is economy and wisdom to purchase only sewing Machines of known practical utility.

THIS MACHINE IS PROFITABLE AND AVAILABLE.

IT IS A LIFE TIME.

An annual dividend of 100 to 500 per cent [on its cost] may be obtained in its use, by its possession.

There are over 95,000 WHEELER & WILSON Machines in use in this country and Europe.

It is the only Machine in the world making the LOCK STITCH.

with the Tasting Hook and using the Glass Foot.

The WHEELER & WILSON Machines are right, and if they do not operate well it is because people are not fully instructed in their use.

ALL MACHINES ARE WARRANTED.

AND FULL INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN.

All persons owning Wheeler & Wilson Machines can have them properly adjusted free of charge, by calling at the WHEELER & WILSON Rooms, in the Greenleaf Block, No. 264 Third Street, St. Paul, a few doors below the Post Office.

F. M. JOHNSON, Agent.

St. Paul, September 14th, 1893.

46-2m

NEW SPRING GOODS!

We have now a complete assortment of

DAY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HATS, CARS,

STRAW GOODS, CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES,

CROCKERY AND HARDWARE.

Thankful for past favors, we invite our friends and patrons to examine our new stock, which we shall sell for CASH or READY PAY, as low as the time will admit. F. M. STOWELL & CO.

Call and examine our Ladies' Hats, Shakers, and Summer Shawls. F. M. STOWELL & CO.

We have a few pieces of Fancy Dress Silks, to close out Cheap! F. M. STOWELL & CO.

We have a lot of Ladies' and Misses' Slippers, Gaiters and Congress Boots, which we will sell very low. STOWELL & CO.

We keep Flour, Feed, Salt, Lime, and Plastering Hair, to sell by the quantity. F. M. STOWELL & CO.

We will pay the highest market price for all kinds of Country Produce, 33-1f F. M. STOWELL & CO.

R. C. MITCHELL,

Attorney and Counselor at Law, County Attorney and Notary Public.

Having permanently located in Anoka, I hope, by promptness, fidelity and industry, to merit the confidence of all who may intrust business to my care.

Special attention given to the collection of debts. A full supply of blank deeds, mortgages and other legal papers, kept constantly on hand and no charge made for the same, when filled and acknowledged by me.

Office over E. H. & A. T. Davis' hardware store, first door at left hand, up stairs.

Anoka, Minn., May 14th, 1894. 5-ly

COLEMAN & McGLAULFIN,

HAVING entered into copartnership to carry on the business of Blacksmithing, would inform the public that they are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line. Particular attention will be paid to Horse and Ox shoeing. All work warranted. They hope to receive the patronage of old friends and customers. Their shop is on the street below Davis' Store.

10-ly G. D. COLEMAN,

JOHN S. McGLAULFIN.

HOWARD M. ATKINS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Princeton, Minnesota.

Particular attention given to Collections and Tax-Paying for non resident land holders. Will take special charge of lands or other property in Mill Lake County.

Auditor and Attorney of Mill Lake County. 15-2m

JOSEPH I. BEAUMONT,

DEALER IN

Teas, Coffees, Spices, Sugars, Syrups,

And all goods pertaining to the business of a

Wholesale Grocer,

INCLUDING

TOBACCO, CIGARS,

WINES, LIQUEURS, AND PURE OLD R. E. AND BOURBON WHISKIES.

Please call and examine this stock before purchasing.

Cor. Third and Jackson sts., - ST. PAUL, MINN.

JOHN H. MARTIN,

Dealer in

Clocks, Watches,

JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, &c., &c.

ANOKA, MINNESOTA.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired and warranted.

NEW STORE,

New Goods.

DICKENS & BOULTER,

Have opened the store at the west end of the Bridge formerly occupied as a Match Factory, where they will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of staple

DRY GOODS,

Groceries,

BOOTS & SHOES, &c.

Which will be sold at very low figures for ready pay.

All goods warranted to give satisfaction; if not return them, and your money will be refunded. All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for goods.

Bring along your Butter and Eggs, and the highest market price will be paid for the same.

Anoka, August 15th, 1892.

NOTICE.

The copartnership heretofore existing between Randolph & Robbins is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

M. C. RANDOLPH,

Anoka, August 8, 1894.

Having purchased the interest of S. C. Robbins in the above named firm, the business will be continued as heretofore by J. M. RANDOLPH.

ang7 12mos.

A PEACE SPEECH.

J. H. Woodward, a young man, resident of Indiana, and at one time adjutant of an Indiana regiment, was called out at a recent peace meeting, and responded as follows:

"Gentlemen: The great cry that I have heard today has been peace, peace. I tell you that there is no man in the nation who desires peace more than I do—a permanent, lasting peace. [Cheers.] And, gentlemen, I will tell you how we will get it. Fight this war out. Take every negro in the rebel States, and exterminate every d—d rebel, no matter where you find him. [Hisses.] Gentlemen, you need not try to hiss me down, for I am an old soldier, and I have faced almost as mean a looking crowd as is now before me. I mean the thieves and bushwhackers of Tennessee. I know I was called upon to make a speech out of derision, and I intend to tell you what I think of you. When God said He would save Sodom if ten righteous men could be found there, I have no doubt He would have done it; and to day, if you all stood upon the brink of hell, and He were to say He would save you if one loyal man could be found among you, I have not the least doubt but that there would be a great many strange faces in hell for supper.

"Gentlemen, when you wish to hear from me again, you have only to call upon me. I am always at home."

The officers of the State Agricultural Fair have selected Red Wing as the place for holding the next fair. It will come off on Wednesday and Thursday, the 6th and 7th of October next. The usual premiums offered by the State Fair will be given.

Great Bargains

CHEAP CASH STORE.

218 Third St., Saint Paul.

GOODS

Are very high, and everybody should save all they can; therefore go to

THE CAEAP CASH STORE!

For notwithstanding the great advance in goods, we are selling our stock of

Summer Goods

very cheap. We have DRESS GOODS at from 15 cents up, at all prices to suit customers.

We have a large stock of

SILK SACQUES

AND CIRCULARS,

which we are selling at reduced prices, to close the stock.

Remember the place—

No. 218 Third Street, Saint Paul, Minnesota.

15-ly H. KNOX TAYLOR

ANOKA LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

THE Library consists of some six or seven hundred Volumes of various kinds. It is kept in the Picture Gallery, over F. M. Stowell & Co.'s Store. Terms of membership—Ladies, 50 cents, gentlemen \$1 per annum. Books loaned for five cents per week to those who are not members. Books can be drawn every day, except Sundays. Rules and regulations of the Association, which are to be found pasted in front of each book, will be strictly adhered to.

N. B.—Books can be left in the store below when the Librarian is not in his office.

E. H. & A. T. DAVIS,

ANOKA, - - - MINN.

Dealers in Hardware, Stoves, House Furnishing Goods, Agricultural Implements, &c., and Manufacturers of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware.

Anoka, July 27th 1893.

FINKLE & LYON'S

SEWING MACHINES.

The greatest improvement yet in the Sewing Machine art. A curiosity worth seeing.

Please send for circular with sample of sewing.

These Improved Machines save ONE HUNDRED PER CENT. of thread and silk, and make the LOCK-STITCH alike on both sides.

They require no instruction to operate perfectly, except "the printed directions."

No change in sewing from one kind of goods to another.

And no taking apart to clean or oil.

Our NEW MANUFACTORY is now complete, with all its machinery and tools entirely new, and is already rapidly turning out Machines, which for beauty and perfection of finish are not surpassed by any manufactured in the world.

N. B.—Should any Machine prove unsatisfactory, it can be returned and money refunded.

Agents wanted in counties not canvassed by our own agents.

FINKLE & LYON, S. M. CO.,

No. 538 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

ang7 12mos.

EDWARD H. BIGGS,

WHOLESALE DRUGGIST,

NO. 131 THIRD STREET, (OPPOSITE THOMPSON'S BANK,) SAINT PAUL, MINN.,

Invites the attention of purchasers to the largest and best selected stock ever brought to Minnesota, consisting of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, TURPENTINE, WINDOW GLASS

PATENT MEDICINES.

And every article comprised in a well filled Drug Store, and assures all of satisfaction in every respect. 18-ly

WATSON, DENSMORE & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Bread, Cakes, Crackers,

Confectionery,

also,

Palmer's Celebrated Vinegar,

Carbon Oil, Burning Fluid & Densole,

At Northwestern Steam Bakery,

Corner of Robert Street and the Levee, 48-6m ST. PAUL, MINN.

DO YOU WISH TO BE CURED?

DR. R